

The Enterprise.

VOL. 8.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1903.

NO. 46.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.

6:02 A. M. Daily.
7:26 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.
9:30 A. M. Daily.
12:23 P. M. Daily.
3:50 P. M. Daily.
5:08 P. M. Daily.
5:54 P. M. Daily.
6:25 P. M. Saturday and Sunday only.
9:12 P. M. Daily.

SOUTH.

6:45 A. M. Daily.
7:32 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.
11:40 A. M. Daily.
3:10 P. M. Daily.
7:00 P. M. Daily.
8:33 P. M. Daily.
12:01 A. M. Daily. (Theatre train.)

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

The headway of the San Mateo cars between the Cemeteries and Third and San Jose Ave. is twelve minutes, with the exception of Sundays and holidays, when the headway is arranged to suit the travel.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From the North	A. M.	P. M.
.....	6:45	8:30
" South	11:40
.....	6:34

MAIL CLOSES.

North	A. M.	P. M.
.....	9:30	5:24
South	11:35
.....	6:35

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

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Congregational Sunday School every Sunday 3 p. m. at Butchers' Hall. Old and young are alike cordially invited and will be made welcome.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT	
Hon. G. H. Buck	Redwood City
TREASURER	
P. P. Chamberlain	Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR	
W. M. Granger	Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY	
J. J. Bullock	Redwood City
ASSESSOR	
G. D. Hayward	Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK	
H. W. Schaberg	Redwood City
COUNTY RECORDER	
John F. Johnston	Redwood City
SHERIFF	
J. H. Mansfield	Redwood City
AUDITOR	
G. E. Barker	Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	
Miss Etta M. Tilton	Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	
W. G. Crowe	Redwood City
SURVEYOR	
W. B. Gilbert	Redwood City

SUPPORTED IN MIDAIR BY SHOE SOLE

Longshoreman Caught in Hoisting Bucket Has a Perilous Experience.

Oakland.—A stout shoe sole is all that saved John Goons, a stevedore at Long wharf, from being dashed to death, after he had been hauled aloft, head downward, by being caught in the jaws of a coal bucket. Goons was loading coal into the heavy iron buckets in the hold of a collier. His right foot caught in the open jaws of an empty bucket, and the hoisting machinery started it out of the hold. As the bucket raised the jaws automatically closed, carrying the trapped coal heaver into mid-air, where he dangled in sight of scores of workmen. The heavy shoe held together, however, until the bucket and the prisoner were safely lowered. Goons was wrenched and bruised, but escaped serious injury.

Dynamiters Blow Up a Home.

Keystone, Ind.—The residence of Abraham Showalter, who has been prominently connected with the anti-saloon movement, was entirely demolished by dynamite. The family of five persons escaped with their lives. All were slightly injured by being covered by the ruins.

Rich Nugget Found.

Vancouver, B. C.—A large gold nugget, valued at between \$500 and \$1,000 was found on Saturday near Kootenay. It was on a claim in which other finds caused the commencement of the recent gold excitement in the Laredoan.

CONDENSED NEWS OF THE PACIFIC COAST

Interesting Occurrences Specially Selected and Boiled Down Into Short Items.

HAPPENINGS OF THE PAST WEEK

Current Events Related in Dispatches From Many Correspondents in Various Parts of the West.

The hop crop of Sacramento and Yolo counties is about all picked, and is 20 per cent short of last year, but the product this season is of high quality.

The Portland and Asiatic Steamship Indraeville cleared last week from Portland with 57,977 barrels of flour, the largest cargo ever shipped from that port.

A carload of horses for Colonel A. G. Gasson's new breeding farm and race track near Pacific Beach, San Diego county, arrived last week from Quincy, Ill.

According to advices received by the Portland Chamber of Commerce the apple crop of Oregon this summer will amount to 800 carloads, an increase of 100 cars over last year. One grower at Hood River has already contracted for his crop at \$2 per bushel.

The State Board of Equalization sitting in Sacramento, allowed the claim of L. G. Rhodes for \$2790 for experting property values in San Francisco. Alford voted against the payment of Rhodes's bill, as he did not deem the services of an expert necessary.

The little seaside resort at La Jolla, about ten miles from San Diego, was visited recently by three finback whales. The largest of the whales was sixty feet long. They came into the cove and at times were within forty or fifty feet of the shore.

The fine weather prevailing in the Willamette valley lately has been of great benefit to the hop crop, which is now being harvested. Reports from the various hop districts in the State show that the yield will not exceed 75,000 bales, against 85,000 bales last year.

A disastrous fire occurred at Merritt station near Woodland as a result of which a hay warehouse and between four hundred and five hundred tons of hay were destroyed. The hay belonged to various parties. The total loss, including the warehouse, is about \$5000 and is partially covered by insurance.

Frank Giovannacci, a miner at the Guadalupe quicksilver mines, Santa Clara county, met a tragic death. In some unknown manner Giovannacci lost control of the car of quicksilver ore he was pushing and he and the car plunged down 130 feet into a shaft. The other miners heard a rumbling sound and shortly after found Giovannacci's body.

Charles S. Stith received 2000 volts of electricity from a wire carrying an alternating current, while engaged in painting a pole in Stockton, and was instantly killed. The flesh of both arms and one side was badly burned. While painting he rested each arm over separate wires, thus shortening the current. Efforts were made to resuscitate him, but without avail.

Fire destroyed John McMurry's hophouse, one and a half miles from Perkins' station, Sacramento county. Owing to the lack of fire apparatus at that point the flames soon consumed the entire house, which was filled with hops undergoing the drying out process. The blaze, it is thought, was started by the overheating of the hops. The contents of the building were totally destroyed.

Judge Gesford of Napa has ordered the directors of the Veterans' Home to divulge the amount they have on deposit belonging to the estate of William H. Coffey, which they had refused to make known. The amount was said to be \$203,67. The directors claim that the Home is entitled to retain this money unless claimed by some of Coffey's heirs. The executor of his estate will have to bring suit against the directors to recover the money.

A special from Thomas Landing, B. C., says: The gold excitement in the Laramie district of British Columbia

has received another advance by the discovery of a rich deposit near the north end of Trout Lake. William Davis, formerly of Vancouver, came down to Trout Lake City bringing lumps of quartz bright with gold. A stampede followed the telling of Davis' story. Trout Lake City is now deserted. The discoveries are in direct line with the rich deposits at Poplar Creek, indicating that the gold belt is thirty miles long.

Word has been received in Los Angeles that Sheriff White has returned to New York after an unsuccessful attempt to obtain the extradition of E. F. Masterson from Germany. Masterson is charged with being implicated in the frauds perpetrated upon the Continental Building and Loan Association of San Francisco, for which A. J. Taylor and Henry Christie were arrested last June. Sheriff White has wired the information that the German authorities will not decide whether Masterson shall be returned for two months, and in case extradition is granted, a German officer will bring the prisoner to New York.

May Establish Big Sanitarium.

Albuquerque, N. M.—Surgeon-General O'Reilly of the United States Army, and W. B. Jansen, assistant to President Ripley of the Santa Fe Railroad, returned Monday from a tour of inspection of the Army sanitarium at Fort Bayard. Jansen stated that the big Monteuzum hotel at Las Vegas Hot Springs, owned by the railroad company, had been closed for lack of patronage and may be turned over to the United States Government for sanitarium purposes. It is said that the Surgeon-General favors the plan.

One Hundred Horses Burned to Death.

Pittsburgh.—Fire which broke out in the large stables of the Allegheny Transfer Company at Sixteenth and Liberty streets resulted in a loss of at least \$200,000, distributed over a greater portion of the block bounded by Sixteenth, Seventeenth and Liberty street and Spring alley. The blaze originated in the stables, supposedly from the overturning of a lamp, setting fire to some hay. There were 128 horses in the stables, and daily 100 of them were either burned to death or so badly injured that they will have to be killed.

Filipino Insurgents Scattered.

Manila.—A body of scouts and constabulary combined have succeeded in scattering the insurgents who were reported a few days ago causing trouble in Cavite province in the district fronting on Laguna de Bay. They have been driven out of the mountain range, to which they had fled for shelter when routed by the constabulary in an engagement which took place last week. After dispersing them the force returned and captured their camp, together with a large amount of supplies and ammunition.

Ban on Diseased Plants.

Honolulu.—Owing to the fact that there is great danger of introducing disastrous plant diseases into Hawaii the Board of Agriculture and Forestry has forbidden the introduction of sisal, coffee, pineapple or cacao cuttings from Samoa, Australia, the Bahamas or the Dutch West Indies. A shipment of 5000 pineapple plants lately received from Fiji was condemned as containing dangerous and injurious plant disease germs, and was destroyed.

Perish in a Mine Fire.

Denver.—A speech to the Republicans from Springer, N. M., says that on last Friday afternoon mine No. 1 of the Dawson Fuel Company caught fire and is still burning. In room 8 of the mine were Serapio Ragel and Miguel Salazar, both Mexicans, and a negro known as Phil. All are believed to have perished. Some one set fire to a curtain at the entrance of the mine and from this the fire started.

Vesuvius Quieting Down.

Rome.—There has been such a notable diminution in the eruption of Vesuvius that the electric railroad from Naples to connect with the old funicular tramway will be opened in a few days, thus reducing the fatigue and time occupied at present in ascending the volcano. It is expected that within a few months the funicular line will be extended up to the crater.

Shortage in the Wheat Crop.

Portland, Or.—The annual estimate of the Oregonian of the wheat crop of Oregon, Washington and Idaho places the total yield in the three States for 1903 at 34,750,000 bushels, divided as follows: Washington, 19,100,000; Oregon, 11,400,000; Idaho, 4,250,000. The crop is nearly twenty per cent below that of last year.

TWO MINERS

FIGHT DUEL WITH PISTOLS

One Was Killed and Assailant Is Mortally Wounded Near Tuolumne.

STRAY BULLET STRIKES A WOMAN

Walter Brown Slain and Eugene Godat Near Death as Result of Feud.

Mrs. Godat Tries to Intervene.

DEWEY STRONG FOR LARGER NAVY.

Compares Maneuvers of This Country and Other Nations.

New York.—Admiral George Dewey has contributed an article in a Navy periodical in which he gives the strength of the fleets that Great Britain, France and Germany could assemble for their summer maneuvers as compared with the small fleet as

assembled at Bar Harbor.

"Our immense coast line and our rapidly increasing world trade," says the Admiral, "demand a Navy. We must have it for our own protection; and it rests with the Navy League to instill this idea into the minds of all classes of citizens until the pressure of public opinion gives us such a Navy as is needed for the country's prestige or safety."

Tuolumne.—Walter Brown, a Soulsbyville miner, was shot and instantly killed here Monday by Eugene Godat, also a miner from the same town, who received a bullet through his head and will probably die. The men met on the street while Brown was accompanied by his own wife and Mrs. Godat. As Godat had threatened to attack Brown at their first meeting, Brown took the first shot with his pistol. Godat was almost as quick and returned the fire with fatal effect, two bullets going through Brown's body.

Brown and Godat had quarreled at Soulsbyville, five miles from here several months ago, and their falling out was bitter. Godat left the place and went to Arizona, leaving his family at Soulsbyville. It was not believed he would return, but he came back to the county and arrived here during the celebration of Labor Day.

He had a number of his friends that

had come to town, when he and Brown met, and the threat was carried to Brown, who prepared for a hostile meeting.

When the shooting occurred Mrs. Godat sprang between the men and tried to stop the fight, but she was pushed aside and was rather roughly handled, though she was not seriously hurt.

Godat was a prominent member of the Soulsbyville Miners' Union for a long time and Brown was also a member of the same union.

Will Try to Break Automobile Record.

New York.—There will be another attempt to break the transcontinental automobile record this fall. Harry S. Harkness, the young millionaire, will make the effort in a machine he designed himself. It is the young sportsman's ambition not only to be the first automobile to cross the continent from the Atlantic to the Pacific Coast, but to beat the record of sixty-two days as well.

Queer Reason for Attempted Suicide.

Sacramento.—Martin Cruckovich, who came here from San Francisco to attend the State Fair, stabbed himself ten times in the throat while lying on a city dump pile, where he spent the night. He had over \$100 in his pockets. He claimed he could not get a room or anything to eat because of the crowded condition of the city, and grew despondent. The wounds were not serious.

Suicide of a Horseman.

Seattle.—L. Tyron, a horseman, supposed to be a resident of Sacramento, threw himself in front of a suburban train with suicidal intent and was killed. Despondency, due to losses and intemperance, is said to have driven him to self-destruction. Tyron was lately employed at the Meadows.

Wharf Drops into the Bay.

San Diego.—About 150 feet of the Jorres wharf dropped into the bay, but fortunately there was no one on the portion that collapsed. The outer portion of the wharf has been seldom used of late, as it was fishermen's wharf, and the collapse occurred beyond the point at which fish are delivered.

Acquitted of Robinson Murder.

Nevada City.—John E. Hippert, who killed I. N. Robinson in God's Country, had his preliminary examination at Graniteville. After all the evidence was in Justice Brophy discharged the defendant, concluding that he was justified in the act, the testimony going to show that he acted in self-defense.

To Have Temperance Hospital.

Chicago.—Directors of the Frances Willard National Temperance Hospital have decided to erect a \$75,000 hospital in Chicago. The building will be the culmination of nineteen years' work on the part of the directors, all women, and will crown successful efforts to treat diseases without the use of alcohol.

Stop Gambling By Force.

Berlin.—The local gendarmerie of the little district of Altenberg appear unwilling to forcibly close the gambling casino as jointly ordered by Prussia and Belgium. If the proprietors continue to disregard the order, it is said troops from both States will occupy the neutral territory and stop roulette playing.

Stirring Revolt in Russia.

London.—The Times states that masses of inflammatory proclam

The race question is a great study in white and black.

The rarest person in the world is she who is in perfect health.

The toy pistol ought to be adopted by the army. It beats the gatling gun.

A student has had twenty inches of frog skin grafted on his hand without croaking.

It is not a breakfast food ad. to say that the Hungarian diet disagrees with the premier.

About the time a man realizes that he doesn't know much he begins to know considerable.

In mixing colors yellow and blue make green; therefore, if a Chinaman feels blue he must be green.

At 5 people want the moon; at 25, the honeymoon—at 55 they discover that both wants were moonshine.

It is said that Indians have acquired the divorce habit. Perhaps the real truth is that some of the squaws have decided to strike.

We can stand a little water in our stocks, but public sentiment in some parts of the country is getting a little hostile to cloudbursts.

Socialists have discovered that the germ of laziness is 3,500 years old. Such a germ would naturally be slow in bringing himself to notice.

When an old-fashioned mother wants to say in a back-handed way that her boy is good at school, she says that he likes all his teachers.

Two Kentuckians have just been hanged for killing another Kentuckian. Can it be that the feds is no longer held by the Kentucky courts to be a sacred institution?

"Some day, but not at this time," says Tesla, "I shall make announcement of something that I never once dreamed of." "What's that? Has his old friend paid back that \$5 he borrowed?"

In spite of the sarcasm lavished upon the tendency of modern nations to say nice things to each other, it must be admitted that pleasant neighborly relations are promoted thereby and that it beats scrapping.

If you value the world simply for what you can get out of it, said President Hadley to the Yale graduating class, be assured that the world will in turn estimate your value to it by what it can get out of you. Such a man, he added, may have followers in prosperity, but not in adversity.

The number of immigrants in 1902 was 648,173. For the fiscal year of 1903, ended June 30, the number had leaped to 857,046. This is an increase in twelve months of 208,573 and is a jump of 32 per cent. If this rate is maintained the number of immigrants for the next fiscal year will be much more than 1,000,000. Even should the rate of increase fall to 25 per cent, which is not likely, the 1,030,030 mark in the flood of aliens to our shores will be passed.

Mr. Wu Ting-Fang, the former Chinese minister to the United States, is sustaining in China the reputation for humor which he had in this country.

At a meeting in Canton, China, of "The Natural Feet Society," the examiner remarked that he had never allowed any daughter of his to bind her feet. Then he added, "To be sure, I have never had any daughters." As Mrs. Wu contributed one hundred dollars to the funds of the society, her husband's joke probably had an appreciative audience.

During the year ending May 31 more than ten million dollars were given in the United States for founding libraries or enlarging those already established. The money came from more than five hundred different people, in sums ranging from five hundred to six million dollars. Notwithstanding the establishment of libraries, the sale of books to individual purchasers is not falling off. Never before in the history of the United States have the successful books reached so wide a sale as during the past ten years. About half a million copies each of several successful novels have been sold.

Once every year—at Thanksgiving time—some one is sure to remark that the turkey, not the eagle, is the great American bird. Professor Thompson of the United States Agricultural Department thinks it is neither the turkey nor the eagle, but the hen. He has been associating much with hens of late, and has been so impressed with their industry, energy, persistence and strict attention to business that he has written a pamphlet on the subject. The American hen, says Professor Thompson, produces more, in dollars and cents, than all the gold and silver mines of the country combined; and, if the value of the hens be added, the aggregate is twice the annual yield of all the gold and silver mines, and six times the value of the wool crop. The crop of the hen, then—but that is a mere quibble. No person who desires

to become wealthy can read Professor Thompson's essay without a determination to give up his life insurance policy and buy a hen.

It is not common for one government to interfere in the domestic affairs of another, but protest against high crimes can be lodged in an effective manner. Great Britain's protest against the crime of the Servian murderers took the form of an order to the British minister to Servia to leave the country, as the British government had no intention of maintaining ordinary relations with the persons concerned in the massacres. Although Great Britain stood alone in refusing publicly and formally to have dealings with the new king on his accession, the British attitude was none the less communitative. Murder is murder, whether committed by one person or by a mob.

The limitation of offspring when parents are competent to marry is as yet a question for the parents to determine themselves. Poor people in our over-crowded cities who allow themselves the luxury of six or eight children when they know their income is not sufficient to properly feed, clothe and shelter them are positively cruel. The ambition of a man of small means should be to rear two children, instead of ten, as heretofore, and give his children an opportunity to taste a few of the good things of life. Let the rich have large families. They ought to have them, for they have the means to provide for them. President Roosevelt can well afford to advocate a multitudinous household, for he gets a salary of \$50,000 a year besides the income from an independent fortune. We wonder how he would enjoy his own advice if he had a dozen children and was getting \$2 a day. Circumstances alter cases mightily.

No other government in the world attempts to give its people such frequent and detailed information about crops as the United States furnishes to the farmers of the country in its monthly crop reports; nor is there any other country which could furnish reports so diversified and, from the point of view of all the people, so hopeful. Size is in itself often, perhaps usually, an element of strength. This is as true of a country as of an individual; but the strength of the United States lies more in differences of soil and variety of climate than in mere extent of territory. These differences mean diversified products—a fact which the crop reports bring out at a glance—and therefore reduced liability of widespread suffering through local crop failures. If there is a country on the face of the earth where a famine is absolutely impossible, this is it. In ordinary times we raise not merely the food we ourselves need, but a large share also of what Europe eats. Our ration is not confined to one or two things but consists of wheat, both winter and spring; corn, oats, rye, barley, rice, potatoes, and many kinds of fruit; beef, mutton, poultry, pork, milk, butter and eggs. Meteorological conditions which should blight or destroy more than a small part of this great food supply are almost inconceivable. At least they are unheard of. And there remain those other great crops, cotton and hay, which, although they do not in themselves furnish food to man, yet indirectly put food into the mouths of millions. Sections may suffer as New England has suffered from drought and some parts of the West from flood; but these are, after all, but little patches on the great agricultural map. The country as a whole moves prosperously from year to year.

SHE IS 123 YEARS OLD.

Former Slave, Who Cooked for Washington, Living in Illinois.

One of the oldest women in the United States, perhaps the oldest, is living in Champaign, Ill. She is Mary Ann Bell, and was born in 1780.

Her great grandparents on her father's side were Creek Indians, and this mixture of Indian blood is noticeable in her high cheek bones and in other lineaments in her face.

When a young girl she often

went to George Washington's home at Mount Vernon, Va., and assisted in the cooking when the father of his country entertained his political and military friends.

At the age of 16 she was married to Anderson Bell, and she toiled with her husband continuously until Lincoln's proclamation.

After that time, to use her own expression, "It just seemed like heaven every day."

She became the mother of 13 children, of whom the youngest is living at Champaign in his 90th year.

Her parents lived to extreme old age, her father attaining an age of 120 and her mother lived almost as long. Their children number 19, of whom Mrs. Bell was the second.

"Tak' Tent O' the Corner.

As the coffin containing the affectionate wife of a sorrowing husband was being conveyed to the churchyard in a certain country parish in the South of Scotland it accidentally struck against the corner of a wall, in consequence of which circumstance the deceased was aroused from a trance and lived for several years.

When the poor woman really died a few years afterward, in the act of passing the same spot the husband anxiously exclaimed to the bearers of the coffin, "Tak' tent (care) of the corner this time."

"What is a rattlesnake's rattle for?" said John Lover, the zoo keeper, in response to a question by a Philadelphia Record man.

"It is a call," he resumed, answering his own question. "The rattlesnake with it calls his mate. A man was telling me the other day that he

studied the rattle question last year in the West. He said it is mainly as a call that the rattle is used, though dif-

POPE PIUS X.



GIUSEPPE SARTO—POPE PIUS X.

Born at Riese, Province of Venice, Italy..... June 2, 1835
Educated in the seminaries of Treviso and Padua..... 1848-1856
A student at the Sacra Theologia, Rome..... 1856-1858
Ordained as a priest..... Sept. 18, 1858
Appointed parish priest at Salzano..... 1857
Elected Chancellor of the Bishopric of Treviso..... 1875
Appointed Bishop of Mantua..... Nov. 10, 1884
Made a Cardinal Priest..... June 12, 1893
Recognized by Pope Leo as Patriarch of Venice..... June 15, 1893
Elected Pope..... Aug. 4, 1903

The new head of the Catholic Church, Cardinal Joseph Sarto, who has been given the title of Pius X, ascends the Papal throne at the same age as his predecessor, Pope Leo XIII. He brings to that exalted office the same noble qualities as those of the departed Pontiff. He has been distinguished for his learning, the purity of his life and his liberal ideas, so that there will probably be little change in the policy of the Holy See, either in its internal administration or in its broader relations to the world at large.

The election of Cardinal Sarto, since 1893 the patriarch of Venice, was somewhat of a surprise. His name was not prominently mentioned among those who, in the popular estimate, were likely to be chosen. He was mentioned, however, as a compromise candidate.

The election apparently gives world-wide satisfaction. The church in France and Germany favors the choice and here in the United States the leaders of the hierarchy say that no more acceptable person could be selected. Thus the new Pontiff enters upon his duties amid general expression of good will.

Cardinal Sarto was born at Riese, Province of Venice, June 2, 1835. In 1893 he was created Cardinal and Patriarch of Venice. He has had a wide reputation for his learning, especially in ecclesiastical affairs, and has been noted as a good organizer and administrator—qualities which are requisite in Papal affairs. He is a liberal patron of the arts, as so many of his predecessors have been, and despite his 68 years is a man of energy and activity.

Cardinal Sarto belonged to the ecclesiastical congregations of bishops and regulars, sacred rites, indulgences and sacred relics. He enjoyed great popularity in his diocese. He is honored by all for his purity, for the strict uprightness of his life, and for liberal ideas. He is a modest and agreeable man, highly cultivated and very kind hearted. He has never taken great part in the political and public life of the church; but divided his time between study and good works. Although most faithful to the Holy See he was presented to the King and Queen of Italy in Venice. He was considered among the most liberal members of the Italian episcopate and Sacred College.

Although Little is known of the new Pope's political tendencies, he is considered to be one likely to avoid conflicts and to continue the moderate policy of Pope Leo and Cardinal Rampolla. Officials in Rome recall his tactful course in receiving the King and Queen of Italy at Venice, which removed much of the friction hitherto existing, and led to a warm friendship between Sarto and Queen Helena. This incident is cited as an evidence of his conciliatory disposition and the likelihood of no material change taking place in the policy of the Vatican. The new Pope is one of the greatest preachers of the church.

UTAH CAPTAIN OF INDUSTRY.

A. B. Lewis, Who Is Interested in a \$30,000,000 Enterprise.

One of the prominent men in the industrial world, about whom little is said in the East, is State Senator A. B.

Lewis, of Utah, who is associated with United States Senator Clark, of Montana, in a \$30,000,000 organization for the development of the great coal and iron fields in the southern part of Utah. Mr. Lewis has been at the head of other

large enterprises in the West, particularly in the mining development of his State; and in some of these his success has been made the more striking because of tremendous prejudice and opposition, which he was forced to overcome. Mr. Lewis' election to the State Senate was a tribute from the men whom he employed in the southern part of Utah. Without the knowledge of their employer the miners organized the convention in his senatorial district and secured his election by an overwhelming majority. Mr. Lewis has been prominently mentioned as the next new representative from Utah in the Senate of the United States.

Military Marriages.

A privilege enjoyed by girls who marry officers of the Brigade of Guards is that of being married in the chapel in the enclosure at Wellington Barracks. The outside is unlovely and unpretentious, but inside all is beautiful. The decorations, mural and otherwise, the stained glass, and the furniture of this little gem of military chapels all serve to memorialize dead and gone Guardsmen, the majority of whom have signalized their service.

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Highest Tower in the World.

The highest tower in the world, 750 feet high, will be erected at the Central station in New York City.

After a man gets through investing in trouble, he sometimes finds that his

daughters and sons have invested in some for him by marrying.

Positive, but: comparative, better; superlative, better not.—Detroit Free Press.



Positive, but: comparative, better; superlative, better not.—Detroit Free Press.

"How did you enjoy the play last night?" "Oh, it was just divine—I never cried so much in my life!"

Ted—"Most firms prefer to hire a married man." Ned—"And most girls won't marry you unless you have a job."

Ella—"But surely you are not going to marry against your parents' wishes?" Flo—"Why not? Did they marry to please me?"

Willie—"Pa, an agriculturist is just a man that works a farm, ain't it?" Pa—"Sometimes, my son, he's a man who works city boarders."

Sue—"Why has Boston the name of being such a bad city?" He—"Because of the number of crooks in the streets, I suppose."—Harvard Lampoon.

Farmer—"See here, boy! What are you doing up that apple tree?" Kid—"Can't you see nothing? One of yer apples fell off de tree an' I'm tying it on again!"

Faith, Mrs. O'Hara, how d'ye till them twins apart?" "Aw, tis disy—I sticks me finger in Dinnis' mouth, an' if he bites I know it's Moike."—Harvard Lampoon.

Margaret, I think you cheapen yourself by going so much to the theater with Mr. Jones." "No, mother; on the contrary, I'm making myself very dear."—Harvard Lampoon.

Doctor—"Do I think I can cure your disease?" Why, I'm sure of it. Patient—"So you are very familiar with the disease?" Doctor—"I should say so! I've had it myself all my life."—Judge.

Mrs. Talky-Blind can say some of the most cutting things." Yes. If she could only keep her mouth closed for five minutes you could have her arrested for carrying concealed weapons."—Life.

Mrs. Uppmann—I must tell you, Delia, that I was displeased at your entertaining that policeman in the kitchen last night. Delia—"Faith, Old Deax him into the parlor, ma'am, but he wouldn't go."—Philadelphia Press.

Bellows—"Does your daughter play on the piano? Old Farmer (in tones of deep disgust)—No, sir. She works on it, pounds on it, rakes it, scrapes it, jumps on it, and rolls over on it; but there's no play about it, sir."—Tit-Bits.

Mr. Quarles—"Well, I see old Gold-man is dead, and leaves upward of three millions. Wouldn't you like to be his widow?" Mrs. Quarles (sweetly)—"No, dear, nothing could possibly delight me more than to be yours."—Public Ledger.

"What is that car coupled behind the Presidential train?" asked the tall reporter. "That is the photograph car," said the train hand. "Photograph car?" "Yes; it contains the pictures of all the big families in the West."—Chicago Daily News.

"What's up, old man? I never saw you look so haggard." "The Steeple Bank is up; that's what's up. And my deposit's gone up with it." "Oh, I wouldn't let a thing like that upset me." "I'm not upset; merely lost my balance."—Philadelphia Press.

"Well, there is one thing that can be said of Crawfoot. Although he went fishing himself on the Sabbath he didn't let his little son fish." "I am glad to hear that. Was the boy at Sunday school?" "No, baiting the hooks."—Chicago Daily News.

Master—"What! Both want a holiday to-morrow? I can't spare you both at once. Mary, you can have to-morrow, and John the next day." John—"Thank you, sir, but we wanted to get married, and I'm afraid, sir, it can't be done that way, but I'll inquire!"

Mother—"Tommy, what's the matter with your little brother?" Tommy—"He's crying because I'm eating my cake and won't give him any." Mother—"Is his own cake finished?" Tommy—"Yes'm, and he cried while I was eatin' that, too."—Philadelphia Ledger.

"My plea," said the young lawyer, who had just won his first case, "seemed to strongly affect the jury." "Yes," replied the judge, "I was afraid at one time that you would succeed in getting your client convicted in spite of his innocence."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Poor child: "I hear Jack Kandor was here to see the baby," said Mr. Hoanley. "Yes," his wife replied. "I suppose the first thing he said was: 'He looks just like his father?'" "No; the first thing he said was 'Good heavens!' Then he said that."—Philadelphia Press.

Old Doctor—"So you think my daughter's happiness is safe in your hands—eh?" Young Doctor—"I know she loves me, and I do not see how I could be without her." Old Doctor—"Well, you are a young man of good character, and I will give my consent on one condition." Young Doctor—"Name it?"

"Old Doctor—"It is that when she is ill you won't try to doctor her yourself." "No," he said. "Tit-Bits."

SOME COSTLY FOUNDATIONS.

Part of London Said to Be Built on Veritable Quicksands.

In connection with a recent American "

OLD FAVORITES

Seeing Things.

I ain't feared uv snakes, or toads, or bugs, or worms, or mice. An' things 'at girls are skeered uv I think are awful nice! I'm pretty brave, I guess; an' yet I hate to go to bed. For, when I'm tucked up warm an' snug, an' when my prayers are said, Mother tells me "Happy dreams!" and takes away the light. An' leaves me lyin' all alone and seein' things at night.

Sometimes they're in the corner, sometimes they're by the door. Sometimes they're all a-standin' in the middle of the floor. Sometimes they are a-sittin' down, sometimes they're walkin' round. So softly and so creepy-like they never make a sound!

Sometimes they are as black as ink, an' other times they're white—

But the color ain't no difference when you see things at night!

Once, when I licked a feller 'at had just moved on our street, An' father sent me up to bed without a bite to eat.

I woke up in the dark an' saw things standin' in a row, A-lookin' at me cross-eyed an' p'intin' at me—so!

Oh, my! I wuz so skeered that time I never slept a mite—

It's almost alluz when I'm bad I see things at night.

Lucky thing I ain't a girl, or I'd be skeered to death!

Bein' I'm a boy, I duck my head an' hold my breath;

An' I am, oh, so sorry I'm a naughty boy, an' then

I promise to be better, an' I say my prayers again!

Gran'ma tells me that's the only way to make it right

When a feller has been wicked an' sees things at night.

An' so when other naughty boys would coax me into sin,

I try to skusky the Tempter's voice 'at urges me within;

An' when they're pie for supper, or cakes 'at's big an' nice,

I want to—but I do not pass my plate for them things twice!

No, rather let Starvation wipe me slowly out o' sight

Then I should keep a-livin' on an seein' things at night!

—Eugene Field.

Home, Sweet Home.

'Mid pleasures and palaces though we may roam,
Be it ever so humble there's no place like home!

A charm from the sky seems to hallow us there,

Which, seek through the world, is ne'er met with elsewhere.

Home! home! sweet, sweet home!
There's no place like home!

An exile from home, splendor dazzles in vain:
O, give me my lowly thatched cottage again!

The birds singing gayly that came at my call—
Give me them—and the peace of mind dearer than all!

Home! home! sweet, sweet home!
There's no place like home!

—John Howard Payne.

DROPS SPORT FOR WORK.

Clarence H. Mackay Following in His Father's Footsteps.

Sidon has such a radical change been wrought in a young man's mode of life as in that of Clarence H. Mackay since the death of his father, John W. Mackay, a little over a year ago. Previous to that event young Mackay was one of the gayest of the richer set of Americans. He was fond of society, was an all-round athlete, and owned

C. H. MACKAY, one of the best racing stables in the United States.

Immediately on the death of his father he cabled to his trainer to sell all the horses, and they were sold at a sacrifice. He wanted to be free to take up the conduct of his father's business affairs, and since then has let nothing interfere with this determination. He now occupies one of the most prominent positions in the business world as president of the Postal Telegraph and Commercial Cable Companies. His rule for business success is to devote his attention strictly to his task and to follow as closely as possible in the footsteps of his father.

The son had a careful schooling in order that he might fit acceptably the position of the elder Mackay. As a director of the Postal Telegraph Company every branch, every detail of the plant and service was passed before him. It was his father's aim in life to leave his son prepared to carry on the work he had begun in various directions, and the son has accepted it and is manfully fulfilling his father's wishes.

A Pacific cable was one of the elder Mackay's hobbies. He believed in its practicality and in its ultimate success as an investment. When he died his son Clarence took up the unfinished work and carried it through to successful completion.

Mr. Mackay is in his office in New York every day from 9 to 5 o'clock, and his capacity for business is tremendous. His only recreation is taken at his summer home at Roslyn, L. I., or on the yacht which daily takes him



to and from his office. His Roslyn home is one of the finest in the country, and was built to suit the tastes of his wife, who was Miss Katherine Duer, of New York, and whom he married in 1898. It cost \$1,000,000. Mr. Mackay is charitably inclined, but his benefactions are done in secret.

HUNDREDS OF PIANOS RUINED.

Flood Caused Loss of \$200,000 in Musical Instruments.

More than 500 pianos were totally ruined in the recent floods in Kansas City. The piano houses of the city are busy tearing apart the water-soaked instruments, saving some of the hardware, and sending the polished wood to the kindling heaps.

"There is no salvage to a soaked piano," said a prominent piano man. "When they get wet up to the keys they are ruined."

The J. W. Jenkins Music Company lost two carloads of new pianos that had not been unloaded from the cars. They were soaked and rendered useless in the boxes in which they came from the factory. Then there were approximately 350 rented pianos in the flood. These are a total loss to the dealers who had placed them in the various homes.

A piano is made up of very delicate parts. One fine-looking instrument which had apparently fared well in the immersion was all in pieces at the workshop of the Jenkins Music Company yesterday. It did not look to be a ruin, good only for the scrap heap, but that was its announced condition. The polish on the outer surface was as fine as ever. All the interior mechanism was in apparently good shape. But there were faintly perceptible warpings and a trace of rust on the metal. The keys had become swollen and warped until they were immovable.

It is the intention of the companies who have damaged pianos to make some experiments with the better ones in an effort to find out whether it is possible to rejuvenate the instruments.

But every piano house in the city has announced that it will never send out for sale or hire any of the instruments that have been flooded.

The collection of damaged pianos in the Kansas City warehouses embraces instruments from the aristocratic \$1,500 symphony in mahogany to the humble \$150 kind in imitation of something which it is not. And they are all valueless. The salvage is not worth more than the cost of taking the instrument to pieces.

"The hardware in them," said one of the men at work wrecking pianos in the warerooms of F. G. Smith, "is all that can be saved. It is worth about 60 cents in each instrument."

The value of pianos destroyed in the Kansas City flood exceeds \$200,000.—Kansas City Journal.

GERMAN CABLE CONSTRUCTION.

Seeking Connections with All Important World Points.

Consul General Guenther, at Frankfort, reports to the State Department the following information:

"A new era in German cable construction began with the laying of a cable to Vigo, Spain, a distance of about 1,300 miles.

"During the last seven years Germany has laid 7,375 miles of cable, at a cost of over \$7,000,000. In 1898 a cable, 73 miles in length, was laid between Sassenitz and Trelleborg, and in 1899 German Southwest Africa was connected with the international telegraph system by a cable 154 miles long.

"In 1900 the first German-American cable between Emden and New York, via the Azores—a distance of 4,813 miles—was laid. At about the same time Germany put down the first German cables along the Chinese coast, the cable Tsingtao-Chefoo being 285 miles and that connecting Tsingtao and Shanghai 438 miles long. The year 1901 witnessed the laying of the fifth cable between Germany and England, connecting Borkum and Borkum, a distance of 280 miles. The telephone cable between Fehmarn and Laaland was laid in 1902.

"The construction of a second trans-Atlantic cable between Emden and New York, via the Azores, has been commenced, and it will, it is expected, be ready for service before the expiration of the next year. Germany is also contemplating an increase of her cable net in Eastern Asia and the South Sea, by constructing cables between Alenado and Guam and the Palau Islands and Shanghai.

"It is said that the growth of German interests, both military and commercial, will in the future require the building of more cables by Germany, independent of foreign nations. Germany now has cable works and two cable steamers."

Trouble Then.

Ascum—Of course, your wife always insists upon your doing her bidding. Henpeck—Not always. Once she got mad because I did. She took me to auction with her one day, and somehow we got to bidding against each other without knowing it.—Philadelphia Press.

His Measurement.

"I don't see how you can say that this convict is a man who measures up to the highest standard."

"You don't? Well, the Bertillon system is the highest standard I know of."—Baltimore News.

The man who is always talking about how much work he does, should remember that some people work so hard that they don't have time to tell about it.

SUITS TO TRAVEL IN.

VARIETY SHOWN SHOULD SUIT ALMOST EVERY TASTE.

Traveling Wrap or Coat May Be Very Stylish Garment—Yachting Suits Don't Show So Many Anchors, Rope's Ends and Other Insignia of the Sea.

New York correspondence:

SUMMER traveling suits present almost as much chance to suit individual taste as do other grades of dresses. Many of the younger women have selected white or a very light shade, and for a trip of not too great length on a warm day these are very good. Many of them are protected on the ears by long wraps that almost if not wholly cover the dress, so it is possible to make a good impression on arrival. A wash gown has many good points for traveling, for if the wearer is long on the train and it is dusty, it is a comfort to think that the dress worn can simply be tubbed into perfect freshness, otherwise it would be almost spoiled for

sible to make a good impression on arrival. A wash gown has many good points for traveling, for if the wearer is long on the train and it is dusty, it is a comfort to think that the dress worn can simply be tubbed into perfect freshness, otherwise it would be almost spoiled for

Yachting suits aren't much besprinkled with anchors, rope's end and other symbols of sailing, which is an improvement. Many of them, however, are far too ornate for aught but the fairest of fair weather boating. From these, choice ranges all the way to rough and ready get-ups for women who brave all manner of weather. Coarse white suits trimmed with white, red or blue in piping, cordings or stichings are numerous. So are navy blue suits trimmed with different



FIT FOR THE ROCKING CHAIR FLEET.

later use. Those who prefer wool are using the lighter weights in canopies, the fancy weaves in cheviots and mixed suitings, shepherd plaid and checks, and voiles. There is a large variety to choose from, and the consequence is a much more pleasing array of traveling suits than are seen when almost all of such costumes are of a kind.

The traveling wrap or coat is almost as important as the gown and may be a very stylish garment. The light weights in silk craveneettes are used a deal and make very sensible wraps. A coat of this sort will come in handy in so many ways as to be almost indispensable in

colors in stichings. Two pretty suits appear on the outside of today's pictured group. One was white serge banded the bands edged with red and ornamented with white pearl buttons. The other was blue canvas trimmed with red passementerie and stitching. Such gowns, you see, are suitable both for actual boating and rocking chair sailing—that is, for watching the boats from hotel or cottage piazza. Women who are pretend to be active in sailing and who desire to advertise the fact, wear heavy short skirts and thick wool sweaters in either white or color, preferably white. This suit with close fitting yachting hat

"Hartnett paused for a moment; then he said simply, "Well, it was mother. You see, if I'd gone off with the boys, she'd have been alone. Then I had to lift her. She was lame. I couldn't drink and get shaky and risk dropping her. Besides, she'd have found me out, and—well, parson, she believed in me down to the ground. There hasn't been a day since father died that I haven't wanted to go my own pace, but somehow I couldn't, with the old lady looking on."

"Put my hand on Hartnett's broad shoulder. "Jim," I said, "suppose she's looking on now?"

"Hartnett started, then flushed like a boy.

""Jim," I went on, "you're a better fellow than I am, for I don't have your temptations. But don't spoil a good man, Jim. Depend upon it, your mother believes in you yet."

"What did he do? Well, there isn't a man to-day in Kaloozoo County that I respect more than I do Jim Hartnett. He served him time calmly and quietly and contentedly. When his term expired he went to work, and he has been a model citizen ever since."

"It is a great thing to die for others; it is a greater to live for them. Whoever daily surrenders an evil impulse to a commonplace duty is more of a hero to he who conquers a city—Youth's Companion.

IN THE REALM OF RELIGION

fully persuaded that the pastor who attends to his duties is quite likely to be a busy man.

What He Had Lost.

The following suggestive parable, which appears in Rev. Charles M. Sheldon's church paper, is unsigned, but is doubtless from the pen of the gifted author of "In His Steps."

"He was weeping bitterly as if he had met with some great calamity, and the angel who was going by stopped and asked:

"What is the matter?"

"I have had a terrible loss," replied the man.

"I am very sorry to hear it," said the angel with a tear of sympathy. "Is it very terrible?"

"Very," answered the man weeping harder than before.

"Would you mind telling me what it is?" asked the angel gently. "What is it you have lost?"

"I have lost my money," exclaimed the man, weeping as if his heart would break.

"Oh," said the angel, "is that all? I thought from the way you were weeping that you had lost your soul."

The Bidding.

A majestic tree fell at its prime—fall on a calm evening, when there was scarcely a breath of air stirring. It had withstood a century of storms and now was broken off by a zephyr. The secret was disclosed at its falling. A boy's hatchet had been struck into it when it was a tender sapling. The wound had been grown over and hidden away under exuberant life, but it had never healed. So some sin or fault of youth has left its wounding at the heart.

Subjects of Thought.
He makes no friend who never makes a foe.

Write it on your heart that every day is the best day.

God divided man into men that they might help each other.

The slowest to promise is always the most faithful in keeping his word.

The dews of repentance are often kept from the sinner by the rubber coat of pride.

Many friends may reveal your kindness, but numerous enemies will prove your courage.

Life has been likened to a river, but, unlike a river, life doesn't gain in depth by being made narrow.

Immortality will come to such as are fit for it, and he who would be a great soul in future must be a great soul now.

Children are unconscious philosophers. They refuse to pull to pieces their enjoyments to see what they are made of.

Everybody likes and respects self-made men. It is a great deal better to be made in that way than not to be made at all.

Soberly and with clear eyes believe in your own time and place. There is not, there has never been, a better time or a better place to live in. Only with this belief can you believe in hope.

It is true that love cannot be forced, that it cannot be made to order, that we cannot love because we ought, or even because we want. But we can bring ourselves into the presence of the lovable. We can enter into friendship through the door of discipleship. We can learn to love through service.

Unhurried Justice.

Some years ago an Ohio court was the scene of many amusing incidents. The judge was a man from Connecticut who retained the New England speech and other characteristics which had been his birthright.

He declared that there were "no frills" about his court, but there were some appurtenances without which he evidently felt it impossible to administer justice in a wise and temperate way.

One morning an eager petitioner was demanding the settlement of a certain matter then and there, but while he pleaded, the judge, with a disturbed face, rummaged among the papers on his table.

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SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1903.

Consideration of the Colma scheme
has been postponed again, this time
to September 21st. This means a
waste of time.

California was admitted into the
Union of States September 9th, fifty-
three years ago. It was a hard fight,
won by a rather close margin. The
old South opposed admission strenu-
ously. The event was celebrated all
over the Golden State on Wednesday.

There is a time for everything.
This is the time to buy real estate in
this town. The advent of the electric
road, the opening of the new steel
works, and the resumption of work at
the brickyards means much more
business, many more people, and
consequently higher prices for land
and lots.

The Jupiter Steel Company will be
ready to begin manufacturing steel
within forty-five days. The electric
cars will be running into and through
this town to the water front within
the same time. When both events
are accomplished real estate will be
worth 50 per cent more here than it
is today.

Any fool can look backward and
see his mistake, but it takes a wise
man to look forward and with pro-
phetic eye penetrate the future. In
the time to come the fool resident of
this town will be bewailing his bad
luck, saying: "Had I but had sense
enough to have bought on Grand
avenue or anywhere else in town in 1903,
my nose would not now be on the
grindstone."

The city that asks its inhabitants
to trade at home must give them bar-
gains equal to those they can get else-
where. When it does that, it cannot
only count on holding the trade of
its own people, but will draw to itself
the trade of other communities.
The city that asks its citizens to stay
at home must offer them amusements
and recreations such as they are able
to obtain elsewhere. When these are
afforded there is no need to exhort
people to refrain from seeking their
pleasure abroad, for they will stay
and still others will come. Visitors
have no admiration for a city without
decent streets or public buildings;
travelers will not tarry in a city without
hotels and attractions that please
the artistic sense or excite wonder
and interest; the sick will not come
to a city to be cured that is destitute
of good hospitals and schools of medi-
cine; students will not seek their
education in a city that is not equipped
with institutions of learning and
libraries of reference; the pleasure
seeker will not go to a town that is
without objects of interest or the
means of gratifying the desire for
amusement and recreation, novelty
and diversion. Nor will the home-
seeker pitch his tent in a city where
the streets are unimproved, the pub-
lic buildings shabby and antiquated,
the domestic architecture dull and
uninteresting and the commercial
buildings without beauty of form or
variety of design; where there are no
parks, art galleries, libraries or other
appurtenances of a refined and pro-
gressive society.—San Mateo Leader.

Looking Glasses.
In the mirrors of today the light is
reflected by a layer of silver or an
amalgam of tin, but a proportion of
light is lost in the process of reflection,
and the image is less luminous than
the original.

The value of a looking glass is usually
estimated by the thickness of the
glass, because the thicker it is the
stronger it must be. But speaking sci-
entifically thick glasses are defective,
because the outlines of the image re-
flected are less clearly defined.

There are really three reflections and
consequently three images in every
glass mirror, one from the upper sur-
face of the glass, the second from the
lower surface and the third from the
metallic layer at the back.

An ideal mirror is one with a per-
fectly flat surface, but it is only pos-
sible to obtain this result in compara-
tively small glasses. The larger glasses
do not reflect a true image, because it
is not possible to make them quite flat.

A SMALL BOY'S KNOWLEDGE.

A small boy whose examination pa-
pers included a question as to the ori-
gin of the alphabet gave the following
answer: "Anglo-Saxon was the first
man who wrote the alphabet. He
wrote it in Greek first and then came
to America and taught it to the na-
tion."

Pride.

Von Parker—Aren't you satisfied with
that antenuptial settlement?
Lord Grafton—No, sir. I don't want
to lose my self respect after marrying
by having to run to your daughter for
every thousand.—Life.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

OVERCAPITALIZATION.



J. W. GATES.

By John W. Gates, Steel Trust Magnate.
I do not consider that any corpora-
tion is over-capitalized when it can
pay regular dividends on its
capitalization. The great trouble
with this so-called overcapitalization is
that the incorporators do not look far
enough ahead. They do not fix their
mark so that prosperity will be bound
to illuminate their target and make their
aim sure. In plain English, they do
not allow enough time, to dispose of
their securities and place their schemes
on a solid operating and dividend pay-
ing basis. Many of the failures of the
present are due to this fact. For instance, a company that
was expected to float successfully and operate remuneratively at about this time would run up against an absolutely dead security market. Of course the good ones will
come out all right—they can afford to wait the time when all
securities will be sought for eagerly for investment
purposes.

Of course there are some corporations that have diffi-
culty in floating in the most prosperous times. They are
organized largely to make money through sales of stock.
The dividend proposition is a remote consideration. But
these corporations would never see the light of day if the
bankers were more conservative. In nine out of ten cases
the bankers are responsible for putting this class of securities
on the market. It is to the banks that incorporators
first go to lay the foundation for the flotation of their stock.
If, therefore, there was more conservatism among
banks, less inclination to participate in apparent good
things without fully sounding their actual means and ultimate
ends, there would be fewer failures, fewer shortcomings,
attributed to overcapitalization.

HOW TO FIGHT TYPHUS AND TYPHOID FEVER.

By Prof. Dr. Robert Koch.
While possessing only unprofessional reports—
those of the daily press—respecting the recent typhoid epidemics in the United States I do not
hesitate to say that in numerous cases cited the
word typhus should have been substituted for the
term typhoid. Every newspaper reader, if he
has access to medical statistics, will find that the
mortality from typhus fevers and the frequency of
their occurrence in cities have decreased steadily
during the last ten or fifteen years. Why are city people
less subject to these deadly diseases? Because sewage,
plenty of hot and cold water, and facilities for bathing,
make them cleaner than the average country folks.

I warn everybody that typhus, as well as typhoid, is
communicated from man to man, that it is highly conta-
gious—as contagious as cholera, and can be restricted and
fought by the public health authorities and henceforth must
be subjected to the rules and regulations that apply to
cases of cholera and malaria.

I spent three months in the typhus and typhoid districts
about Treves, Germany, where unimproved towns and villages were alike affected with deadly results. I
learned that one case was propagated by another, despite
ordinary sanitary precautions. The disease was commun-
icated by inhaling the patient's breath, by a handshake, by
wiping his brow, by washing his linen in the same tub with
the rest of the people's, etc. In the Treves district I like-
wise observed that small children often suffer from typh-
fevers in mild form so as not to be obliged to take to bed.
I found over 100 such cases where parents had neglected
to call in a physician. As a consequence, no pre-
cautions whatever were observed and whole households
and schools were infected, sometimes long after the little
sufferers had gotten over their indisposition.

I found thirty-two persons ill to the death and removed
them at once to a barrack lazaretto, set up on the hill out-
side the infected district. The sick people left in the houses

MERRY MEAL TIMES.

The Table No Place for Fault Finding,
Nagging and Strife.

Has it ever been your lot to sit at a
table with a group of young folks who
eat the meal in silence, or with a few
constrained remarks, looking askance
at the head of the family, before venturing
on any remark? I have seen such a sight on more than one occasion.
Doctors have told us over and over again of the beneficial results
arising from a meal eaten with a con-
tent frame of mind and with cheer-
ful surroundings, but, sad to say, there
are many households where each meal
is a constant scene of bickering, nag-
ging and fault finding.

This is not the only case where there
are young children, who require a re-
primand occasionally for carelessness,
but I am speaking of those homes
where the girls and boys are well into
their teens. Sad is that house and
wrong is that parent, either father or
mother, who chooses the hour when all
are assembled round the table to men-
tion some half-forgotten grievance
or to find some fault.

If any trivial thing has been done
wrong, or any duty omitted, wait until
after dinner or tea is over before you
scold, blame or reprimand. Let the
food which God gives us for the pur-
pose of nourishing and sustaining our
bodies have the opportunity of accom-
plishing that end, which cannot be the
case if every mouthful is swallowed
with either a sarcastic word or an un-
complimentary remark. More indiges-
tion, nervousness and other derange-
ments are caused by the too common
fault of uncomfortable meal times
than many people would suppose, and
it is our positive duty, which we should
all try to remember, to make those
hours of the day cheerful and agree-
able to the children, and to set them an
example which you would be the first
to notice and approve in others.—The
Scotsman.

A COLONEL'S SWAGGER.

Was Among the Causes of the Bloody
Tragedy in Servia's Capital.

One of the contributing causes, and
perhaps the greatest, to the revolution
in Servia, in which King Alexander
and Queen Draga perished, was Lieu-
tenant Colonel Nicodem Lunjevics, one
of the Queen's younger brothers.
When Draga, who had been a lady in
waiting to Alexander's mother, ex-
Queen Natalie, became Queen, one of

were completely isolated by trained nurses. Sisters of Charity, and a disinfector was appointed for every two afflicted houses. The treatment was the usual one, but the additional precaution taken saved the lives of every one of our typhoid and typhus patients; not a single man, woman, or child died, while before that every third patient had succumbed to the disease. Isolation did more; within three months the epidemic was completely stamped out.

Sewerage, cleanliness, isolation, then, will stamp out typhus and typhoid. Let the health authorities treat these diseases and fight them as they would cholera and all is

KINGS SERVE WHERE ONCE THEY RULED.

By Marcel Prevost.

Before the Franco-Prussian war, when the men of my generation were children, the prophets of the salons and smoking parlors predicted the near end of the monarchies of Europe. No war occurred on the continent but that they pointed out the decadence of royalty and the resurrection of the dream of republican empire. Thirty years have passed. The thrones of Europe are more stable to-day than ever before, and perhaps that of England is the most stable of all. The revolutionary events since then have, in fact, increased the strength of monarchy. The sovereigns, threatened by the tempest, realized the dangers which menaced their authority and acted with caution. When an institution is manifestly in contradiction with the existing customs and opinions, it is evident it must pass away or undergo a change. The latter is what happened. Monarchy, instead of passing away, adapted itself to existing circumstances—a wise move on the part of the monarchs.

Thus a new opinion of royalty is formed in the mind of the public. That air of "terrible majesty" of which Saint-Simon speaks no longer surrounds the monarch. He is simply a grand bourgeois, coming from a military family which formerly fought for their country, and which is now principally occupied with its administration. To be sure, this royal person gives great and expensive fetes, but it is for the honor and glory of the country—to reflect credit upon the nation—that he does so. The expense he may incur in this way is looked upon in the same light as that incurred by any high functionary who represents his government. But should he incur expense for the serving of his own personal ends the press will soon re-echo with the discontent of the taxpayers.

The fear of revolution which prompts modern kings to live a life of domestic virtue also inspires them to combat their own natural egotism and live, or at least appear to live, as their subjects. Even though it may be a forced habit, in course of time it will become an acquired habit. There are few sovereigns now who do not have the prosperity and grandeur of their country as the highest object of their ambition. Kings no longer proclaim war to gain possession of a throne which may be theirs apparently by right of succession. Recent events have demonstrated that family interests weigh nothing now, but yield to political interests. When a young princess marries a king she does as the psalmist enjoins, she forgets the home of her father. Feminine intrigue, which used to be so potent in the affairs of state, is now almost disarmed. The queen, like her subjects, simply plays the role of mistress of the home. In this home, it is true, there is much receiving, grave questions of industry and commerce are discussed there, and therefore it requires the good graces of a pleasing and intelligent hostess. The princes and archdukes, when they reach the age of 20, are free to marry into a family not of royal blood, and may enter private life altogether or remain in the service of the government in some capacity. At the same time their coat of arms showing their royal descent will admit them into the society of royalty. They may serve as ambassadors of their government, or, as often happens, they may enter commercial lines, or again may be found in the studios of the busy cities of the mother country.

Capital, coupled with the fear that Alexander would proclaim him heir to the throne, that hastened the conspiracy to its bloody sequel. Had Queen Draga not toyed with the succession to the throne she might still be Queen.

Among those to perish were Nicodem and his brother, the conspirators handing them a glass of water and bidding them embrace each other before shooting them.

Cold April Every 100 Years.
French meteorologists have worked out the theory that exceptionally frigid Aprils occur at intervals of exactly 100 years. In April, 1803, the gutters were frozen and snow fell in Paris. In April, 1703, the price of wood rose and people died of cold in the streets, while a chronicler of the period writes: "There is snow at Versailles and we are perishing of cold at Paris at a season when the sun ought to be warming us. The north winds afflict us, bringing us cold from the mountains." Documentary evidence is not needed to prove that April, 1803, was also distinguished by low temperatures.

The Slavic Name.
"I lay my name and fame at your feet!" exclaimed the count, his voice thrilling with the great love that filled his warm, Slavic heart.

The American smiled kindly down at him.

"The two of 'em ought to make right smart of a heap!" she said, with the naïveté that charmed all who had any accurate knowledge of her financial status.—Detroit Free Press.

No Pleasing Him.
Mother—Tommy, what's the matter with your little brother?

Tommy—He's crying because I'm eating my cake and won't give him any.

Mother—Is his own cake finished?
Tommy—Yes'm, and he cried while I was eatin' that, too.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Plain.
Naturally when the Young Person found herself making Somebody Such a Good Wife her womanly instinct was startled.

"Am I so dreadfully plain as that?" she exclaimed, and from that hour lost interest in life.—Detroit Free Press.

When a girl goes away for a two weeks' visit she always comes home with her hair arranged in a new way.

MIRRORS.

The first record concerning mirrors dates back to the days of the venerable Moses, and they were made of brass. When the Spaniards landed in South America they found mirrors of polished black stone in use among the natives. In the fifteenth century the first glass mirrors were made in Germany by a blowpipe, and were convex. The first manufactory of glass mirrors for sale was established in Venice early in the sixteenth century. In the reign of James I, men, women and children were looking glasses publicly, the men as brooches or ornaments in their hats and the women at their girdles or on their bosoms.

Why He Carries a Cane.
The man from London who always carries a cane in fair weather gives his reason for doing so:

"You see, carrying a stick is not only very proper, but it is also a very useful accomplishment. Why, don't you know, a man who always carries a stick never loses an umbrella. By carrying a cane I get so accustomed to having something in my hand that if I start away without it I miss it before I have gone half a dozen steps. Now, when I carry my umbrella it is just the same. There is nothing like habit. Try it, and you will never lose an umbrella."

Cleanliness.
Cleanliness is next to godliness. What an ideal world this would be if cleanliness were the rule everywhere and in everything—clean houses, clean streets, clean bodies, clean hearts, clean accounts and clean characters.—Maxwell's Talisman.

Money is a bottomless sea in which honor, conscience and truth may be drowned.—Kozlay.

"Why, in one you get home to dinner and in the other to breakfast."—Detroit Free Press.

CHINESE PROVERBS.

If the roots be left, the grass will grow again.

One lash to a good horse; one word to a wise man.

The gods cannot help a man who loses opportunities.

Riches come better after poverty than poverty after riches.

Dig a well before you are thirty. Be prepared for contingencies.

The error of one moment becomes the sorrow of a whole lifetime.

Borrowed money makes time short; working for others makes it long.

The gem cannot be polished without friction nor the man perfected without trials.

Large fowls will not eat small grain. Great mandarins are not content with little bribes.

A wise man adapts himself to circumstances as water shapes itself to the vessel that contains it.

The best thing is to be respected and the next is to be loved. It is bad to be hated, but worse still to be despised.

BREECHLOADERS.

Breechloading in artillery and small arms is popularly supposed to be an invention of the middle of last century, but such is by no means the case. In a Dublin gunsmith's shop at Cork Hill is on view a breechloading rifle offered to the British war office at the close of the eighteenth century and rejected, as it was considered to need too much ammunition!

"What is the difference between a woman's whist club and a man's poker club?"

"Why, in one you get home to dinner and in the other to breakfast."—Detroit Free Press.

South San Francisco Laundry

C. GRAF, Prop'r.

Washing

TOWN NEWS

Buy a lot now.
Real estate rising.
Every house is full.
More houses wanted.
An ideal September.
Dwellings are in demand.
Get a home and stop rent.
This town is marching on.
The electric road is in town.
Tom Connolly spent Wednesday in town.
A band of gypsies invaded town Monday.
Real estate in this growing town is still rising.
Lonie Kauffmann took in the circus Wednesday evening.
There is a number one opening here for a first-class tailor.
Better buy a lot now, the price will be higher bye and bye.
There was good racing at Tanforan Park on Admission Day.
Mr. Ringue has built a small cottage on his lot in block 99.
C. Guidi has moved into the Rehberg cottage on Linden avenue.
Make a minute of it. Masquerade Ball at the Pavilion this evening.
Construction work at the Jupiter Steel plant is progressing rapidly.
Mrs. Minnie Remole of Oakland paid old friends here a visit on Monday.
Wm. Hyland is happy in the completion and occupation of his new home.
Mr. C. W. Davis left on Tuesday for a four weeks' visit at Indianapolis, Ind.
Don't overlook the Athletic Club's masquerade ball at the Pavilion this evening.
Mrs. Z. W. Rollins left Thursday for a two weeks' visit with relatives at Lathrop.
Born—in this town, Tuesday, September 8th, to the wife of Mr. Azevedo, a son.
W. F. Bailey has the contract for repainting the exterior of the Cunningham cottage.
Ralph Collins is down from the City visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Wood.
A large delegation of the workers of this town attended the Labor Day parade in the city on Monday.

Wm. Butler of the Baden Brick Company paid a visit to this town and the brickyard on Wednesday.
The employees of the Fuller Co. had two full holidays this week, one on Labor and one on Admission Day.
J. Debenedetti of South San Francisco, was a Halfmoon Bay visitor Sunday.—Coast Advocate-Pennant.
Miss Susie Adams of Colma returned Sunday after spending a brief visit with friends and relatives at Pescadero.
Wm. Aikens, who was laid up for part of the week on account of sickness, is able to be up and about again.
Robert Britton was up from South San Francisco and spent last Sabbath with friends in lower Paradise Valley.—Sun-Times, Morgan Hill.
E. E. Martin of the Grand Hotel is an expansionist. His hotel is overflowing and he has annexed all the vacant cottages in the north end.
Three good things, the advent of the electric road, opening of the Jupiter Steel Works and the resumption of business at the Butler Brickyard.

Andrew M. Meyer, an employee of the Fuller Co., has rented the Collins residence and will occupy it on or about the 21st inst. with his family.
On Tuesday last week Mr. Goldie Silvernail and Mrs. Marian Rendy were joined in wedlock. Mr. and Mrs. Silvernail will make their home here.
The funeral of the late Samuel Crank of Redwood City, who died of heart trouble on Thursday last, took place on Saturday and was one of the largest ever seen at the county seat.—Leader, San Mateo.
Our local fishermen are bringing in well-filled baskets of smelt and mackerel this week. Several large whales were seen in the bay and it is thought that they had driven the fish to the shore.—Coast Advocate-Pennant.
Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Post-office building.
If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

E. Barney of San Francisco, the installer of the Pacific Fire Extinguisher company, was in the city yesterday on business connected with the fire extinguishers installed in the Olympia Door Company's plant, which he adjusted. He left for Tacoma to install a plant for the H. S. Harmon Company. The firm has just finished installing the apparatus in a big Hoquiam plant.—Morning Olympian, Olympia, Wash.
Young Barney was a former resident here.

LAYING OUT A NEW TOWNSITE.

Surveyor D. Bromfield has been engaged for some weeks in laying out the streets and avenues in the proposed new townsite located immediately north of Burlingame station.
The promoters of the enterprise are Messrs. Henry T. Scott, F. S. Moody, J. C. Moffit and others who recently formed a corporation to handle the affair. We understand the land will be offered for sale in small parcels.—Leader, San Mateo.

DEATH OF MRS. BRANDRUP.

On Friday morning, September 4th, at the house of her sister, Mrs. Thomas Gardiner, in the city of San Francisco, Bridget, the beloved wife of John Brandrup, passed from life here to the life hereafter. The funeral was held from the Gardiner home on Sunday, September 6th, thence to Mission Dolores Church, where services were held. Interment Holy Cross Cemetery.

Mrs. Brandrup was a native of County Donegal, Ireland. She leaves to mourn her death, besides her beloved husband, a beloved son, Edward C. McNulty; two sisters, Mrs. Thomas Gardiner and Mrs. Thomas McNulty, and two brothers, Patrick and James Cassidy.

For the past eight years the deceased lady had had her home with her husband in this town. She was a most devout Christian, a good wife, mother and neighbor, and was universally respected and beloved. One year and eight months ago she was taken down with the malady that caused her death. From the first her physicians did not hold out any hope for her recovery. Soon after taking to her bed she was removed to the home of her sister in the City, where through long months of fearful suffering she was tenderly nursed and cared for. Death came as a release from pain and she was prepared to go.

DEATH OF MRS. WILLIAMSON.

Mrs. Anna N. Williamson, the wife of R. P. Williamson, died on Monday night at the family residence in western Placerville after a long illness. The family came here from San Francisco a few months ago, Mr. Williamson hoping that his wife's health would improve. She was better at first but finally became worse, and for some time has been constantly under the care of physicians. Mr. Williamson purchased the Zeuner place after he arrived but offered it for sale last week thinking that another change might help his wife, but death intervened before this could be accomplished.

Mrs. Williamson was Miss Anna Drew before her marriage. She was a native of Norway and had reached the age of 35 years 9 months and 7 days. She leaves two daughters, one aged 18 years and the other only 6. The funeral services were conducted at the residence yesterday afternoon and the interment occurred in Union Cemetery.—El Dorado Republican.

COURT HOUSE BIDS OPENED

What Was Done in the Colma Incorporation Matter—Other Business.

All the members of the Board of Supervisors were present on Tuesday. Supervisor McEvoy, who has been confined to his bed with a broken knee-cap, was present with the aid of crutches.

This was the date set for receiving bids for the steam and electric railway franchises from San Mateo to Halfmoon Bay and other coastal points, petitioned for by Messrs. H. P. Bowes and Chas. W. Clark. But one bid was received, being from the above-named gentlemen.

It was from Messrs. Bowes and Clark and offered \$55 for the electric franchise and \$105 for that of the steam road.

The bids were accepted, and ordinances granting the franchises were duly passed.

The Colma people were also out in force, the number including proponents and opponents of the proposed scheme of incorporating the northern end of the county and calling it the Town of Colma.

As soon as the Board had been called to order, however, Attorney Eastin made a plea for more time in the Colma incorporation matter, saying he feared the time at the disposal of the Board today would prove insufficient.

Henry Ward Brown said as far as the opponents were concerned they were ready and would consume very little time. Their main point will be that the petition is illegal, but if Mr. Eastin wanted a delay he would not object.

The decision was arrived at that the matter be made a special order for the 21st inst.

The various county officers submitted their usual monthly reports.

The Sheriff last month entertained 46 prisoners at a cost of \$183 to the taxpayers.

Licence Collector Granger collected licenses amounting to \$2,100, and retained 10 per cent for his trouble, or \$210.

The Health Officer's report showed that there were 604 burials in this county from San Francisco during the month, as he had collected \$604. In addition he authorized four disinterments, and paid into the treasury \$40 thereof.

Mrs. K. Kelley of Redwood City wished to go East to join a relative and asked assistance to the amount of \$50.

Supervisor McEvoy said Mrs. Kelley was a deserving person and as she was now a recipient of county aid it would be economy to make this allowance. On his motion the sum of \$50 was set aside to assist her in making her journey East.

The State Board of Health petitioned the board to pass an ordinance making it a misdemeanor to expose infants in public conveyances or places.

The new Courthouse bids were also set for opening, and in anticipation of this event a large number of Redwood City residents gathered in the Board rooms to witness the proceedings.

Architect Dodge addressed the board before the bids were opened, stating his firm in the nine months that the subject has been under consideration had closely noted the changes in the labor and material markets, and feared the bids now to be opened would exceed the appropriation of \$125,000. He wished it understood his firm had done everything to keep the cost down and also that several changes adding to the cost had been made against his advice.

It was thought he was paving the way for a demand for fees for work

done should the entire matter be thrown out.

There were but two bids received. The first was from the American Hawaiian Engineering and Construction Company, Limited, by T. Emerig, Engineer and Manager, and was for \$132,845.

The next was from Wm. Peacock of San Francisco. The amount was \$142,259.

On motion of Supervisor McCracken the bids were laid over until the 21st inst. for further consideration.

F. J. Carolan was granted permission to lay a 5-inch water main across the county road at Burlingame opposite Oak Grove avenue. The request also covered the latter avenue, but the board had no jurisdiction over this thoroughfare.

Attorneys Chickering and Gregory of San Francisco, as representatives of the Chinese Consolidated Benevolent Association, petitioned for the reduction of the disinterment fee from \$10 to \$2.

Inasmuch as the disinterment of the bodies of deceased Chinese is not desired in this county and the ordinance was adopted as a restrictive measure the petition was denied.

The representative of the attorneys then informed the Board they proposed to test the ordinance and would have a person arrested for the purpose of making a test case.—San Mateo Leader.

Reward!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

RULE FOR PAYMENT OF WATER RATES.

It Will Be Enforced.

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company has directed the local collector to give notice of and rigidly enforce its rules for the payment of the water rates in this town. The September water rate must be paid on or before the last day of September. If not paid the water will in every instance be shut off on the 1st day of October and it will cost one dollar extra in every instance to have the water again turned on. This rule will apply to every month in the year; that is to say, the water rate MUST be paid within or before the end of the current month. No exceptions will be made and this rule will be rigidly enforced.

For a GOOD TIME When Going to SAN FRANCISCO

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Desirable native steers not plentiful and selling at strong prices. Half fat and Arizona steers are plentiful and selling at easier prices.

SHEEP—Sheep of all kinds are selling at steady prices.

HOGS—Hogs are in demand, but at easier prices.

PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are per lb (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to fat and merchantable.

CATTLE—No. 1 Fat Native Steers, \$8@84c; 2d quality, 73c@74c; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 64@7c; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 54@6c; 3d Cows, 4@5c.

HOGS—Hard, grain fed, 130 to 250 lbs, 54@6c; over 250 to 300 lbs, 54@5c; rough, heavy hogs, 41@5c; hogs weighing under 180 lbs, 54@5c.

SHEEP—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs. and under, 33c@34c; Ewes, 31c@32c. Sheep Lamb, 4@5c.

CALVES—Under 250 lbs., 41c@42c; gross weight, 50@51c.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers prices for whole carcasses.

BEEF—First quality steers, 73c@74c; second quality, 7c; thin steers, 63c@64c; first quality cows and heifers, 63c@64c; second quality, 6c; third quality, 4c@5c.

VEAL—Large, 63c@64c; medium, 8@81c; small, good, 91c@10c; common, 67c@7c.

MUTTON—Wethers, heavy, 8c; light, 81c@82c; Heavy Ewes, 73c@74c; Light Ewes, 8c; Suckling Lambs No. 1, 9c@10c.

DRESSED HOGS—Hard, 9c.

PROVISIONS—Hams, 151/2@153/4c; picnic ham, 10c@11c.

BACON—Lt. S. C. bacon, 181/2c; light S. C. bacon, 17c; med. bacon, clear, 121/2c; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 13@131/2c; clear, light bacon, 15c; clear ex. light bacon, 151/2c.

BEEF—Extra Family, bbl, \$12.00; do, hfbbl, \$8.25; Family Beef, bbl, \$12.00; hfbbl, \$8.25; Extra Mess, bbl, \$11.00; do, hfbbl, \$7.75.

POKE—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 121/2c; do, light, 121/2c; do, Bellies, 121/2c; Clear, bbls, \$22.50; hf-bbls, \$11.50; Soured Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls, \$5.00; do, kits, 1c.

LARD—Prices are per lb:

Tcs. 1/2-bbls. 50s 26s. 10s. 5s.

Compound 71/2 73c 73c 81c 83c

Cal. pure 101/2 103c 103c 105c 111c 113c

Cal. 101/2 103c 103c 105c 111c 113c

CANNED MEATS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, 22c; 2s. 25c; Roast Beef, 2s. 25c; 2s. 18c; 2s. 25c; 2s. 25c.

WATERFOWLS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, 22c; 2s. 25c; Roast Beef, 2s. 25c; 2s. 18c; 2s. 25c.

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WATERFOWLS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and

IN THE ORCHARD.

Oh! here, beneath this roof of green,
I throw me down and dream again
The golden dreams of what has been
And future harvests yet to gain!

The wheat waves in the field close by,
An apple, ripened ere its time,
Drops from the tree, the sun's great eye
Seeks through the leaves, and, as I rhyme,

The birds weave to and fro and sing
The very songs I would declare,
And now and then the branches swing
Stirred gently by a wandering air.

The binders, clicking in the wheat,
The whistle of a passing train,
The distant noises of the street,
Are to my song a low refrain.

To-day! To-day I rest at ease
And pick the golden fruits that grow
In solitude on twigs of peace—
The fruits that only dreamers know.
—New York News.

UNCLE MARTIN'S MONEY.

ROSEVILLE was asleep in the dullness of Sunday afternoon. In Mrs. Maloney's sitting room there was the odor of strong tea, and that meant that Mrs. Burns and Mrs. Ryan had stayed over after mass for dinner and were having a friendly cup of tea before they started homeward with their husbands. The men themselves were hanging about the village somewhere. There had been silence for some minutes—a heavy, thoughtful silence—after Mrs. Maloney's last remark. The good women were relatives, cousins in the first degree, and Mrs. Maloney had been talking of their maternal uncle.

"It's a perfect shame," she had said. "Uncle Martin has a good deal of money saved up, I am sure. He won't spend it himself and he won't give anybody else a chance at it, and, like as not, when he dies, he'll leave it to Father Shanahan for something, or other that he happens to take into his head. Martin's getting dreadful pious in his old days, since he's been living alone in the little house."

"He hasn't it in any bank at Fairbrooke," said Mrs. Ryan, "because Pat has asked."

"Like as not," Mrs. Burns said, "he has it hid in the house somewhere. He's that queer about it, you never can tell. He's always wishing he had money enough for a trip to Chicago. But the Lord knows that it is he that could go if he wanted to. Not a chick nor a child to hold him."

Mrs. Maloney looked thoughtfully at the speaker. "I saw him get in with the McGoverns after mass. He was going out to the farm to dinner with them. We might walk over to the house, and if he's in, give him a little visit. If he isn't—"

"The key is under the doormat," said Mrs. Burns.

And over to Uncle Martin's the good ladies went. He was not at home, and the key was under the mat. The house, though generally clean, had the air of being managed by a man, which women see at once. The pipe was laid away with the cups and saucers, and a pair of shoes stood prominently on one of the chairs. But none of them had any eyes for these incongruities to-day.

"How much," said Mrs. Maloney, "do you think he might have?" as she drew out a drawer of the old bureau and began going through it.

"A thousand or so," said Mrs. Burns, from the depth of an old rag bag.

"I don't believe it's that much," said Mrs. Ryan, as she went through the old cans and jugs stored away in the closet.

They were so busy that they did not hear a step outside, just as the three of them concluded to look through the cornshucks in the tick.

But all their digging brought forth nothing but a few cents laid away for ready change, less than a dollar altogether.

Red in the face with hurry, and a little bit ashamed, too, they put things back as best they could.

"I wonder where he has it, anyway?"

"Do you suppose it is that he really hasn't any, as he says?" said Mrs. Burns.

"Pshaw!" said Mrs. Maloney, skeptically.

The next morning, however, Mrs. Maloney was to have more exact knowledge as to the amount of Uncle Martin's money. Her husband, who was the village constable, along with being the biggest storekeeper, came in to her excitedly.

"Uncle Martin was just in the store, and he says somebody has stolen his money. He says there were signs of somebody being in his place when he came home yesterday evening, and he thinks he can find out who it was."

Mrs. Maloney was skinning the soup, and she almost dropped the ladle. After a few moments she managed to control herself enough to ask:

"How much does he say he had?"

"One hundred and fifty dollars. I would have thought he'd have had more." But Mrs. Maloney made no protest. She was suddenly thankful that the old man was satisfied with that.

"And then, think," went on her husband, "of the shame on the town. There hasn't been anybody in the jail for more than five years—not since—"

Mrs. Maloney interrupted him: "What's Uncle Martin going to do about it?"

"He's gone off to see if he can get some evidence. He has a suspicion who it is; he's going to be gone until this evening, and then he's to let me know. He's—"



SINGS PRAISE OF PANAMA.

Congressman Maynard Favorably Impressed by Visit to the Isthmus.

Representative Maynard of the Norfolk (Va.) district stopped in Washington on his way home from Panama and Colon, where he spent a week or more sight-seeing and resting, according to the Washington Star. Mr. Maynard praised affairs on the isthmus and is somewhat enthusiastic about its future. He said:

"I never was more agreeably surprised with any country than I was with the Isthmus. In my opinion that part of South America is the country of the future. If I were a young man and footloose there is where I would go. The delightful climate I encountered, the productiveness of the soil and the great undeveloped mineral wealth of the country go to make it one of the best places in the world for the young man seeking a new country to grow up with. This, combined with the fact that the isthmian canal is soon to be built, makes it a place of an unusually promising future.

"I had always heard of the unhealthy climate on the isthmus, and I was hardly expecting to find such fine weather as I did. The nights were delightfully cool and pleasant and the days were all that could be desired. It was just the beginning of the rainy season when I was there, and I never saw more pleasant weather anywhere. Another surprise which was in store for me was the absence of yellow fever. I had heard that the isthmus was a veritable hotbed of the disease, but I didn't see a sign of it in either Colon or Panama. I heard after I left that there were several cases in both towns, but the people did not seem to be a bit more afraid of it than we people here in the United States are of typhoid. People there do not think of moving out of their homes simply because a case of yellow fever develops next door. They simply look upon it as meaning a sickness of ten or fifteen days, not usually, under proper treatment, attended with serious consequences.

"I was out several miles from both cities during my visit to see the great rubber, coffee and chocolate plantations. They certainly make fortunes for those who own them. The soil is exceedingly productive, and these things grow without the least trouble. Why, if you plant sugar cane it grows so thick that you cannot get through it without cutting your way through with a machete. And when one goes out into the forest he has to take a machete along to cut a path. The soil is far more fertile and productive than our own. No soil of ours will grow as luxuriant vegetation as I saw on the isthmus, and that right at the close of the dry season.

"The price of good land down there ranges anywhere between \$1 and \$100 per acre, and when you have it under cultivation you have a veritable gold mine on top of the soil. Summing up my impressions of the isthmus of Panama, I believe that there will be the country of great opportunities for young men in the near future."

IMPERIAL JAPAN.

Some Queer Superstitions Still Cling Around the Emperor.

Although Japan has in the last thirty years become a modern civilized nation, it still retains many of its ancient superstitions. The pomp of monarchy has not become obsolete with the changes in the practical government. But the Emperor of Japan is not a mere puppet; he has real power. "Japan, Our New Ally," by Alfred Stadel, gives an account of the emperor's position.

In 1900 there was a majority of four-fifths against a scheme of extra taxation, which was then before the House of Peers. The emperor sent word that he wanted the bill passed, and the opposition voted for it unanimously.

Every one reveres the emperor, which is good in a monarchy wisely governed, and, what is not so good, he is still surrounded with superstitions and ceremonies not quite in keeping with the Western character of the new Japan. Last year Marquis Ito, the greatest of living Japanese, pronounced a funeral oration in the temple over his murdered political colleague, Mr. Hoshi.

The next day several of the newspaper in a party spirit, denounced him for having gone immediately into the presence of the emperor in the garments which he had worn at the funeral.

In November of each year the emperor gives a garden party. Many of the members of the old regime gather up the soil where his chair has rested and take it away, believing it to be a cure for all ailments. Other guests take away portions of the food provided by the emperor, as things too sacred to eat, and preserve them in the holiest place in the house.

The emperor rarely goes out. When he does, he is attended in his carriage by one of two old gentlemen, who alone enjoy this privilege. The attendant sits opposite, and does not venture to lift his eyes to look at the emperor. He has a large palace, and is known as "the man who drives with the emperor."

Nervy in Time of Peril.

She—You're so bashful, Mr. Callow! I really believe that if you ever marry the lady will have to propose.

He—W-Well, but I might have—er—nerve enough to decline.—Puck.

Women may be outspoken, but they are never out-talked.

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DISAGREEABLE REFLECTIONS

The mirror never flatters; it tells the truth, no matter how much it may hurt the pride or how humiliating and disagreeable the reflections. A red, rough skin is fatal to beauty, and blackheads, blotches and pimples are ruinous to the complexion, and no wonder such desperate efforts are made to hide these blemishes, and cover over the defects, and some never stop to consider the danger in skin foods, face lotions, soaps, salves and powders, but apply them vigorously and often without regard to consequences, and many complexions are ruined by the chemicals and poisons in the

blood, and to attempt a cure by external treatment is an endless, hopeless task. Some simple wash or ointment is often beneficial when the skin is much inflamed or itches, but you can't depend upon local remedies for permanent relief, for the blood is continually throwing off impurities which irritate and clog the glands and pores of the skin, and as long as the blood remains unhealthy, just so long will the eruptions last. To effectively and permanently cure skin troubles the blood must be purified and the system thoroughly cleansed and built up, and S.S.S., the well known blood purifier and tonic, is acknowledged superior to all other remedies for this purpose. It is the only guaranteed strictly vegetable blood remedy. It never deranges the system or impairs the digestion like Potash and Arsenic and drugs of this character, but aids in the digestion and assimilation of food and improves the appetite. Being a blood purifier and tonic combined, the humors and poisons are counteracted and the blood made rich and pure, and at the same time the general health and system is rapidly built up and good health is established, and this, after all, is the secret of a smooth, soft skin and beautiful complexion.

Some two years ago I suffered a great deal, caused on account of bad blood. Small rash or pimples broke out over my body and kept getting worse day by day for over a year. Seeing S.S.S. advertised in the papers and having heard about it, I had taken a bottle occasionally, and had little or no trouble along the line. The general health has been better since. I recommend S.S.S. as a good blood medicine and all round tonic. Yours truly,

Mrs. M. I. PITFARD.

Cartersville, Ga. R. R. No. 2. I suffered for a number of years with severe Nettle-rash. About a year ago I started using S.S.S., and after taking three bottles I felt myself cured and have since taken a bottle occasionally, and had little or no trouble along the line. The general health has been better since. I recommend S.S.S. as a good blood medicine and all round tonic. Yours truly,

EDWARD C. LONG.

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SSS

If you have any skin trouble send for our free book, "The Skin and Its Diseases." No charge for medical advice. Write us about your case.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

OCEAN LINERS IN PORT.

The Work That is Done by the Crew That Never Sleeps.

The captain's authority over an ocean liner, and equally, of course, his responsibility for her, extend only over the time when she is crossing the sea. Practically the responsibility ceases when she approaches land on either side, for the pilot assumes charge of her navigation as soon as he comes aboard. When the ship arrives at her pier, or as soon, to be exact, as she is within hailing distance, the captain is no longer in control. She is then under the authority of the marine superintendent, who is in command of the piers and tugs and harbor front equipment of the line and who takes charge of the docking of all vessels.

To bring a giant liner to rest at her pier is a delicate operation. The flow of the tide, the headway imparted by her engines before they stop, the depth of the water, must all be taken into consideration, for the quarters are narrow, and if she were to ram the pier it would mean a bad smashup. But with the skill of long experience the superintendent, by voice and hand, controls the great vessel perfectly, and with tugs helping her and cables drawing her she glides into her resting place as quietly and easily as a tired child slips beneath the covers at night.

Practically, from the moment when the liner is made fast she is turned over to the crew that never sleeps. Her officers remain on duty, and their work is as arduous and almost as incessant in port as at sea. But the law requires that the crew of each vessel shall be paid off and discharged at the end of every voyage. In the case of the liner they are again signed immediately, but during the period while the vessel lies in port they are not officially connected with her, and the work which naturally would fall to their lot is performed by the port crew.—Earl Mayo in Leslie's Weekly.

The Hundred and Fifty-first Psalm.

Your Bible, if it is of the regulation sort, closes the book of Psalms with the One Hundred and Fifteenth. In the Greek Bible, however, there is another, entitled "A psalm of David after he had slain Goliath." Athanasius praises it very highly in his "Synopsis of the Holy Scriptures." It was versified by Apollinaris Alexandrinus, A. D. 360, and a Latin translation of it may be found in the works of Fabricius. The English translation is by Baring-Gould, the well known antiquarian.

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Nothing Doing.

"I don't think I'll wager with you," said the baker, "you haven't the dough."

"That may be," replied the butcher, "but I don't see you putting up any stakes."—Boston Commercial Bulletin.

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GRATEFUL, HAPPY WOMEN



Thank Pe-ru-na for Their Recovery After Years of Suffering.

Miss Muriel Armitage, 36 Greenwood Ave., Detroit, Mich., District Organizer of the Royal Temperance of Temperance, in a recent letter, says:

"I think that a woman naturally shrinks from making her troubles public, but restored health has meant so much to me that I feel for the sake of other suffering women it is my duty to tell what Pe-ru-na has done for me."

"I suffered for five years with uterine irregularities, which brought on hysteria and made me a physical wreck. I tried doctors from the different schools of medicine, but without any perceptible change in my condition. In my despair I called on an old nurse, who advised me to try Pe-ru-na, and promised good results if I would persist and take it regularly. I thought this was the least I could do and procured a bottle. I knew as soon as I began taking it that it was affecting me differently from anything I had used before, and so I kept on taking it. I kept this up for six months, and steadily gained strength and health, and when I had used fifteen bottles I considered myself entirely cured. I am a grateful, happy woman today."

—Miss Muriel Armitage.

Peruna cures catarrh of the pelvic organs with the same surety as it cures catarrh of the head. Peruna has become renowned as a positive cure for female ailments simply because the ailments are mostly due to catarrh. Catarrh is the cause of the trouble. Peruna cures the catarrh. The symptoms disappear.

Female Weakness is Pelvic Catarrh.

Always Half Sick are the Women Who Have Pelvic Catarrh.

Catarrh of any organ, if allowed to progress, will affect the whole body. Catarrh without nervousness is very rare, but pelvic catarrh and nervousness go hand in hand.

What is so distressing a sight as a poor half-sick, nervous woman, suffering from the many almost unbearable symptoms of pelvic catarrh? She does not consider herself ill enough to go to bed, but she is far from being able to do her work without the

greatest exhaustion. This is a very common sight and is almost always due to pelvic catarrh.

It is worse than foolish for so many women to suffer year after year with a disease that can be permanently cured.

Peruna cures catarrh permanently. It cures old chronic cases as well as a slight attack, the only difference being in the length of time that it should be taken to effect a cure.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

Notice how number one treats his mother and sisters before you let him get serious.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. F. N. ROBBINS, Maple Street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

The strongest attachment on earth is the love of a mother. Few great men ever owed their success to their fathers.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. MCLENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Clancy for the last ten years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & THE TAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALTER KELMAN & MARTIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Why is it that the prize once in hand soon loses its glitter?

Overalls paid for are prouder garments for an honest man than broadcloth charged on some merchant's book.

Now and ten years hence you will find Old Kirk Whisky the same. A. P. Hotaling & Co., 429 Jackson St., San Francisco, Cal.

Some people try to carry the whole world on their backs and generally break down.

Mem. for Good Health.

To-day drink some "Castlewood" Bourbon, or Rye Whisky. Highest grade Kentucky goods. Cartan, McCarthy & Co., sole distributors, San Francisco.

A wise parent will see that child-hood is a gay happy season.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

When you have done with a book that sheds light place it in some dark corner. Such deeds are missionary work.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for **FREE \$2.00** trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 31 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

When time are dull advertise to make them good and when they are good advertise to keep them so.

When Jones was last in town he said there was no "Gilt Edge whisky" where he'd been. "Must have been to the moon," guessed Smith. Good guesser, that Smith.

"I am afraid of a banker," a man said today, "even when I do not want to borrow money."

Kentucky Favorite Whiskey always gives perfect satisfaction. It is pure, uniform, mellow. Just like velvet. Spruance, Stanley & Co., proprietors, San Francisco.

When you dance, don't avoid the fiddler next day, hoping he will forget to present his bill. The fiddler never forgets.

When Writing to Advertisers Please Mention This Paper:

N. Y. P. U. No. 37, 1903.

Three sizes: 25c., 50c., \$1. All druggists.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

BRINGS WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.

Best Cough Syrup, Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.

 It is easier to be forgotten than to forget. Church membership is not an elevator into heaven. The prayer without the heart can never reach heaven. We are only good when we are good for something.

The fruits of love do not grow from the roots of lust.

Gravestones do not represent deserved seats in glory.

Duty is the name we give to what God calls opportunity.

There is more force in an iceberg than in a firecracker.

A man has no more religion in him than comes out of him.

Salvation is not by culture, but culture comes by salvation.

God will preserve the way of the church that observes His will.

Men would have more faith in God if they saw more works in men.

Some men seek a clear track by destroying the signals of conscience.

Culture has never been much of a success as a means of consecration.

The more we are burdened with substance the greater the shadow we cast.

It is always easier to draw money out of a lean purse than out of a fat one.

It will not do to promise God the faded flower when He asks for the bud.

The hungry heart is the only payment God will take for the bread of life.

The grumbling Christian is more greedy of God's goods than of His grace.

The most striking sermon is usually the one that hits the man who is not there.

SUPERSTITIONS OF HINDOOS.

Queer Ideas About Entertainment of Guests and Giving Medicine.

A resident of Dharmapuri, writing on the subject of Hindoo superstitions, says that a married woman, a dancing girl, a mirror and an ass—the most neglected of the Indian domestic animals—are also among the first objects of good omens which a Hindoo should meet as soon as he wakes from his sleep. A Hindoo does not stir out of his house on any errand, not only during the Rabukalam—an hour and a half a day—but also some time before it, says the Madras Mail. Some do not do any work during the guilkalam as well—another one hour and a half a day. The correspondent does not mention that in more advanced countries some people make rabukalam and guilkalam last a great deal longer.

Besides these there are matchathiris (stars), of which there are twenty-six, each of which occurs every day. A particular matchathiram on a particular day is either good or bad. At times an orthodox Hindoo will not have a "good" day even in a fortnight. Even sneezing is inauspicious. Instances are not rare in which men are prevented from attending their office by sham sneezing.

The espousing of a male and a female cow together means the approaching death of the observer. His fate may be averted by writing a letter to some of his relatives at a distance saying that he is dead. The appearance of a ratshaka at the right-hand side on a journey is considered most lucky. A Hindoo will never feed a guest for the first time on Sundays, Tuesdays or Thursday—these days are supposed to bring enmity between the host and the guest. A Hindoo doctor will never administer medicine to his patient, even if he is very dangerously ill, for the first time on any day other than Sunday or Thursday. It is also laid down that a Hindoo should never sleep with his head toward the south—the direction in which yama, the god of death, is supposed to live. East and west are always preferred.

An Exaggerated Report.

The family doctor had been summoned hastily, and he climbed the tenement stairs with a grave face. A woman was awaiting him in the doorway of a flat.

"I understand little Tommy has swallowed a quarter," he said. "Where is he?"

"Oh, doctor, I'm glad to tell you we've made a mistake," she said blithely. "It wasn't a quarter after all. It was only a nickel."—New York Press.

HEROIC MEASURES.

"I'm after a servant girl," said Hauskeep; "one with a good, big appetite preferred."

"That's rather an unusual request," began the employment agent.

"Well, I've got to put a stop to this business of having things warmed over the next day!"—Philadelphia Press.

Embarrassment of Riches.

In a recent parliamentary debate over the question of a museum grant for Wales, much of the discussion, says the London Chronicle, turned on the fact that Wales is without a capital.

This, however, did not daunt a certain Welsh member who got on his feet and addressing the ministers on the treasury bench said:

"If only you will give us the money we will find the capital."

Confused.

"Did you say a chicken chews its food with its gizzard?" asked the little boy with the high forehead.

"Yes; that is practically the process."

"If that is the case," he queried, sweetly, "how can a chicken tell whether it has the toothache or the stomach ache?"—Washington Star.

The Probable Reason.

Harlemite—if you wrote yesterday morning, how is it I only got your letter this evening?

Downtowner—Probably because I affixed a special delivery stamp, and wrote across the envelope "Rush!"—Brooklyn Life.

Stray Money in Mails.

The income of the British postoffice from money in envelopes having no or insufficient address is \$30,000 to \$35,000 a day.

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TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Water Front on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE**.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME STREET. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

WESTERN MEAT COMPANY

BEEF AND PORK PACKERS

AND SLAUGHTERERS OF

CATTLE, SHEEP, HOGS AND CALVES.

• • •

PACKERS OF THE

GOLDEN GATE — **AND** — **MONARCH BRANDS**

HAMS, BACON, LARD AND CANNED MEATS.

• • •

PACKING HOUSE AND STOCK YARDS LOCATED AT

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO,

SAN MATEO COUNTY.

Consignments of Stock Solicited.

WESTERN MEAT COMPANY.